



ORDER OF SERVICE

Memorial Sunday

May 24, 1903

The
Church of the Holy Trinity

Philadelphia

ATTENDED BY

FIRST REGIMENT, N. G. P.

THE VETERAN CORPS, FIRST REGIMENT

GEO. G. MEADE POST, No. 1, G. A. R.

11 A.M.

Processional Hymn

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Silent Prayer

Sentences and Exhortation

A GENERAL CONFESSION

To be said by the whole Congregation, after the Minister, all kneeling

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who are penitent; According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

The Declaration of Absolution

Lord's Prayer

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Minister. O Lord, open thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Venite, exultemus Domino

COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us heartily rejoice in the strength of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving: and show ourselves glad in him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are all the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

O come, let us worship and fall down: and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is the Lord our God: and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: and with righteousness to judge the world, and the people with his truth.

PSALTER (read responsively)

PSALM 85

LORD, thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people: and covered all their sins.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure: and turned thyself from thy wrathful indignation.

4 Turn us then, O God our Saviour: and let thine anger cease from us.

5 Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

6 Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken us: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Show us thy mercy, O Lord: and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me: for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, that they turn not again.

9 For his salvation is nigh them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

11 Truth shall flourish out of the earth: and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall show loving-kindness: and our land shall give her increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before him: and he shall direct his going in the way.

First Lesson, Isaiah XL

Te Deum laudamus

Second Lesson, St. John XIV

Jubilate Deo

O BE joyful in the Lord, all ye lands: serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

The Creed

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Minister. The Lord be with you.

Answer. And with thy spirit.

Minister. Let us pray.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.

Answer. And grant us thy salvation.

Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.

Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Prayers

Hymn

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross,
 That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

- 2 Though like a wanderer,
 Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
 My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.
- 3 There let my way appear
 Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
 In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
 Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.
- 5 Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee.

IN MEMORIAM

Calling the roll, by Post Adjutant, of comrades who have been mustered out since last Memorial Day:

Name.	Service.	Died.
Edmund E. Potter	U. S. Navy.....	June — 1902
J. Jay Gilroy	U. S. Navy.....	June 17, 1902
Chas. Shannon	44th P. M.....	June 23, 1902
Wm. J. Granless	32d P. M.....	July 9, 1902
John G. Johnston	8th Pa. Cav.....	Sept. 17, 1902
John W. Fair	51st P. V.....	Oct. 9, 1902
Wm. G. Thiele	72d P. V.....	Nov. 9, 1902
Geo. A. Fletcher	7th P. M.....	Dec. 14, 1902
H. A. Vezin	5th Pa. Cav.....	Dec. 27, 1902
Daniel McK. Martin	5th W. Va. Cav...Dec.	Dec. 28, 1902
Leverett Bradley.....	1st Mass. Art'y..Dec.	Dec. 31, 1902
Stephen T. Garland	7th P. M.....	Jan. 2, 1903
H. L. Townsend	7th Del. Cav.....	Jan 3, 1903
Arthur H. Little	32d P. M.....	Jan. 13, 1903
John Blair	115th P. V.....	Jan. 24, 1903
John A. M. Passmore.....	27th P. M.....	Mar. 8, 1903
Albert E. Hand	38th N. J. V....Mar	10, 1903
George P. Wood	17th-95th P. V...Mar.	14, 1903
David C. Smith	93d P. V.....	April 28, 1903
I. Newton Ritner	49th P. V.....	May 11, 1903

Anthem

Spoehr

Blest are the departed who in the Lord are sleeping, from henceforth for evermore. They rest from their labors, and their works follow them.

Sermon

BY FLOYD W. TOMKINS, S.T.D.
Chaplain First Regiment, N. G. P.

Hymn

MY country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From ev'ry mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

Prayer and Benediction

Hymn

GO forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath His banner true!
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials;
He knows thine hourly need;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know:
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

Memorial Service

at

The Church of the Holy Trinity

PHILADELPHIA

Sunday, May 23d, 1909

at 4.00 p.m.



Attended by the

First Regiment, N. G. P.

Colonel J. LEWIS GOOD in Command

The Veteran Corps

Colonel THEODORE E. WIEDERSHEIM in Command

Brigadier-General WENDELL P. BOWMAN and Staff

"Rest, comrades, rest and sleep!
The thoughts of men shall be
As sentinels to keep
Your rest from danger free.

Your silent tents of green
We deck with fragrant flowers;
Yours has the suffering been,
The memory shall be ours."—*Longfellow*.

Order of Service



Processional Hymn:

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before !
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before !

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise !
Onward, etc.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod ;

We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people !
Join our happy throng !
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song !
Glory, laud and honor,
Unto Christ the King ;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

AMEN.

O send out Thy light and Thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring
me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling.

Let us pray.

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. AMEN.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Here, all standing, the minister shall say :

Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

Minister. Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Psalm 15 :

Lord, who shall dwell in Thy tabernacle : or who shall rest upon Thy holy hill ?

Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life : and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour : and hath not slandered his neighbour.

He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes : and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not : though it were to his own hindrance.

He that hath not given his money upon usury : nor taken reward against the innocent.

Whoso doeth these things : shall never fall.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. AMEN.

The Lesson: Wisdom 3: 1-10.

The Magnificat:

My soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded : the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy is His Name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him : throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm : He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat : and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel : as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. AMEN.

The Creed:

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth :

And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord : Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary : Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried : He descended into hell : The third day He rose again from the dead : He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty : from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost : The holy Catholic Church ; The Communion of Saints : The Forgiveness of sins : The Resurrection of the body : And the Life everlasting. AMEN.



The Prayers



Hymn :

Our father's God ! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing :
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light ;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King !

Bless Thou our native land !
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night ;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies ;
On Him we wait ;
Thou Who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state ! AMEN.

Address by the Chaplain. FLOYD W. TOMKINS

Anthem. Sir J. Barnby

King all-glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty,
Thou art revealed in victory,
O'er all the worlds of light ascended.
We pray Thee, leave us not comfortless,
But send the great Father's promise on us,
The Spirit of Truth, Thy Spirit.
Alleluia ! AMEN.

Prayer and Benediction



Names of Members Deceased During the Year



ACTIVE ROLL

Commissioned Officers

Second Lieutenant PAUL J. MORLEY, Company "B,"
July 21st, 1908.

(Killed on the battlefield of Gettysburg, Pa., while on duty with the regiment, by a thunderbolt.)

First Lieutenant WILLIAM W. BENTLEY, Company "L,"
February 18th, 1909.

Enlisted Men

(BAND)

Corporal JOHN C. C. HEINS, . . . September 2, 1908
Sergeant WILLIAM S. REMONT, . . . October 4th, 1908
Private ERNEST L. SOPP, . . . April 6th, 1909

(COMPANY "I")

Private F. CAUFMAN, . . . November 4th, 1908
Private G. CALLAHAN, . . . January 23, 1909

(COMPANY "K")

Corporal GEORGE F. GOULDEN, August 3d, 1908
Private JAMES P. CURRAN, . . . December 18th, 1908

Veteran Corps

GEORGE F. PAYNE, . . . June 7th, 1908
SYLVESTER B. TAGGART, . . . July 31st, 1908
WILLIAM B. JOHNSTON, . . . September 8th, 1908
JAMES W. PAUL, JR., . . . September 25th, 1908
HARRY BLYNN, . . . November 6th, 1908
SAMUEL C. SCOTT, . . . January 8th, 1909
WILLIAM W. BENTLEY, . . . February 18, 1909
CHARLES G. CADWALLADER, . . . April 6th, 1909
EDWIN N. BENSON, . . . April 18th, 1909
GEORGE C. THOMAS, . . . April 21st, 1909

Sounding of "Taps"

Recessional Hymn:

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain :
His blood-red banner streams afar,
Who follows in His train ?

Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain ;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave ;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong :
Who follows in His train ?

A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came :
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane ;
They bowed their necks the death to feel :
Who follows in their train ?

A noble army : men and boys,
The matron and the maid ;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain :
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.



Hymn 434

Kinder

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword,
His truth is marching on.
CHORUS.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
Glory! glory! Hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps,
His day is marching on.—Cho.

I have read a fiery gospel, writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal."
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on.—Cho.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat!
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.—Cho.

In the beauty of the lillies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.—Cho.

Sounding of Taps in memory of those who
have died in the Service of their Country.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn 85

- 1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
- 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

Cutler

- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Memorial Service

May 22nd, 1921



The Church of the Holy Trinity



Attended by
The Veteran Corps
and

Post No. 315, American Legion

at 4 P. M.

Processional Hymn 530

1 Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth keep
silence before Him.

Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory!

The Lord's Prayer

Psalm 150

- 1 O Praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.
- 2 Praise him in his noble acts; praise him according to his excellent greatness.
- 3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.
- 4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
- 5 Praise him upon the well-turned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.
- 6 Let every thing that hath breath: praise the LORD.

Bible Lesson : Deut. 32 : 7-13

The Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in
God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud
in the imagination of their hearts.

Sullivan

- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Farebrother

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted
the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath
sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he
promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without
end. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived
by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius
Pilate, Was Crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The
third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And
sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence
he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Com-
munion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the
body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers

Hymn 427

America

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Address by the Chaplain

Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D.

Offertory Anthem

Barnby

King, all glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty, Thou art reveal'd in
victory, o'er all the worlds of light ascended.

We pray Thee, leave us not comfortless; but send the great
Father's promise on us, the Spirit of truth, Thy Spirit. Alleluia.
Amen.

Hymn 429

Smith

- 1 O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say does the Star-spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave
- 2 O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Sounding of Taps in memory of those who
have died in the Service of their Country.

Hymn 427

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Prayers and Benediction

Vesper Hymn 244 (Sung Kneeling)

Recessional Hymn 85

- 1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
- 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

America

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Cutler

- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Memorial Service

May 28th, 1922



The Church of the Holy Trinity



Attended by

The Veteran Corps

and

Members of 103rd Regiment Engineers

Formerly 1st Regiment N. G. P.

at 4 P. M.

Processional Hymn 530

1 Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth keep
silence before Him.

Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory!

The Lord's Prayer

Psalm 150

- 1 O Praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.
- 2 Praise him in his noble acts; praise him according to his excellent greatness.
- 3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.
- 4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
- 5 Praise him upon the well-turned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.
- 6 Let every thing that hath breath: praise the LORD.

Bible Lesson : Deut. 32 : 1-12

The Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in
God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud
in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted
the humble and meek.

Sullivan

- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Brewer

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was Crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers

Hymn 430

- 1 God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendour thro' the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.
- 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.
- 4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Address by the Chaplain

Offertory Anthem

Open the gates of the Temple,
Strew palms on the Conqueror's way,
Open your hearts, O ye people,
That Jesus may enter today.
Hark from the sick and the dying,
Forgetting their couches of pain,
Voices, glad voices, with rapture
Are swelling a glad refrain.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."
Canst thou, my heart, lift up thy voice and sing:
"I know that my Redeemer liveth,
And because He lives, I, too, shall live."

Warren

Open the gates of the Temple
One grand hallelujah be heard,
Open your hearts to the Saviour,
Make room for the crucified Lord.
Tears and the anguish of midnight
Are lost in the splendor of day,
They who in sorrow once doubted
Are swelling a glad refrain:

Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D.

Knapp

Hymn 429

1 O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say does the Star-spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2 O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Sounding of Taps in memory of those who
have died in the Service of their Country.

Hymn 427

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Prayers and Benediction

Hesper Hymn 244 (Sung Kneeling)

Recessional Hymn 85

1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?

2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.

3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.

4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.

6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.

8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Smith

America

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Cutler

Memorial Service

May 27th, 1923



The Church of the Holy Trinity



Attended by
The Veteran Corps
and

Members of 103rd Regiment Engineers

Formerly 1st Regiment N. G. P.

and

Walter M. Gearty Post, American Legion
at 4 P. M.



In Memoriam

JACOB E. HYNEMAN
CLIFFORD C. MCCORD
JOHN D. HUTCHINSON
THOMAS M. HILLIARD
GEORGE C. SMALL
JAMES BUTTERWORTH
ROBERT S. WIMLEY
CHARLES WEAVER BAILEY
HONORARY ASSOCIATE

GEORGE L. POMROI
HENRY NUSS, JR.
ALEXANDER C. FEGUSSON
WALTER R. KERN
HARRISON B. SCHELL
GEORGE H. NORTH
JOHN STORY JENKS
EDWARD S. SAYRES

Processional Hymn 538

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the Cross!
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth keep
silence before Him.

Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory!

The Lord's Prayer

Psalm 150

- 1 O Praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.
- 2 Praise him in his noble acts; praise him according to his excellent greatness.
- 3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.
- 4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
- 5 Praise him upon the well-turned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.
- 6 Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.—Amen.

Bible Lesson : Deut. 32 : 1-12

The Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Geibel

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the Gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was Crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers

Hymn 430

1 God of our fathers, Whose almighty hand
Leads forth in beauty all the starry band
Of shining worlds in splendour thro' the skies,
Our grateful songs before Thy throne arise.

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be Thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh Thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud, and praise be ever Thine.

Warren

Address by the Chaplain

Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D.

Kinder

Offertory Anthem

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

Macdougall

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

Offertory Anthem

Barnby

King, all glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty, Thou art reveal'd in victory, o'er all the worlds of light ascended.

We pray Thee, leave us not comfortless; but send the great Father's promise on us, the Spirit of truth, Thy Spirit. Alleluia. Amen.

Hymn 429

Smith

- 1 O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
- 2 O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

Sounding of Taps in memory of those who
have died in the Service of their Country.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn 85

- 1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
- 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Cutler

Memorial Service

May 25th, 1924



The Church of the Holy Trinity



Attended by

The Veteran Corps

and

103rd Combat Engineers

at 4 P. M.



In Memoriam

Howard R. Ferguson.....	July 28, 1923
John A. Osborn.....	November 23, 1923
John A. Wiedersheim.....	December 17, 1923
James H. Clark.....	January 25, 1924
Theodore Justice	May 2, 1924
Nicholas J. Kenny.....	May 9, 1924

Processional Hymn 530

1 Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth keep
silence before Him.

Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory

The Lord's Prayer

Psalm 150

- 1 O Praise God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.
- 2 Praise him in his noble acts; praise him according to his excellent greatness.
- 3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.
- 4 Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.
- 5 Praise him upon the well-turned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.
- 6 Let every thing that hath breath: praise the LORD.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Sullivan

- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

The Magnificat

King Hall

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was Crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers

Hymn 427

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

America

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Offertory Anthem

Barnby

King, all glorious, Lord of Hosts Almighty, Thou art reveal'd in victory, o'er all the worlds of light ascended.

We pray Thee, leave us not comfortless; but send the great Father's promise on us, the Spirit of truth, Thy Spirit. Alleluia. Amen.

Hymn 429

Smith

- 1 O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
- 2 O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

In Memoriam

Sounding of Taps in memory of those who
have died in the Service of their Country.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn 85

Cutler

- 1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar:
Who follows in His train?
- 2 Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in His train.
- 3 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And died on Him to save.
- 4 Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?
- 5 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came:
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
- 6 They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?
- 7 A noble army: men and boys,
The matron and the maid;
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
- 8 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train. Amen.

Memorial Service

May 22nd, 1927



The Church of the Holy Trinity



Attended by

The Veteran Corps, 1st Regiment, N.G.P.

and

103rd Combat Engineers

at 4 P. M.



In Memoriam

WILLIAM R. GIBSON	JUNE 23, 1926
ALFRED C. MARKLEY	AUGUST 26, 1926
AUGUSTUS D. PORTER	NOVEMBER 7, 1926
CHAMPLIN L. UNDERWOOD	NOVEMBER 30, 1926
ALBERT H. MERSHON	DECEMBER 19, 1926
WILLIAM B. RHODES	JANUARY 28, 1927
ROBERT BAILE	APRIL 17, 1927
JAMES STEWART	APRIL 24, 1927

Processional Hymn 538

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the Cross!
Lift high His royal banner!
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth
keep silence before Him.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay
down his life for his friends.

The Lord's Prayer

Psalm 112

- 1 Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord: he hath great delight in his commandments.
- 2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the faithful shall be blessed.
- 3 Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth forever.
- 4 Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness: he is merciful, loving, and righteous.
- 5 A good man is merciful, and lendeth: and will guide his words with discretion.
- 6 For he shall never be moved: and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.
- 7 He will not be afraid of any evil tidings: for his heart standeth fast, and believeth in the Lord.
- 8 His heart is established, and will not shrink: until he see his desire upon his enemies.
- 9 He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor: and his righteousness remaineth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honor.
- 10 The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him: he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Geibel

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the Gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

The Magnificat

Kimmens

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was Crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers

Hymn 427

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

America

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Offertory Anthem—From "The Holy City"

No shadows yonder!
All light and song!
Each day I wonder
And say, "How long
Shall time me sunder
From that dear throng?"

No weeping yonder!
All fled away
While here I wander
Each weary day,
And sigh as I ponder
My long, long stay.

Gaul

No partings yonder!
Time and space never
Again shall sunder,
Hearts cannot sever;
Dearer and fonder
Hands clasp forever.

None wanting yonder!
Bought by the Lamb,
All gather'd under
The evergreen palm,
Loud as night's thunder
Ascends the glad psalm.

Amen.

Smith

Hymn 429

- 1 O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
- 2 O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

In Memoriam

Sounding of Taps in memory of those who
have died in the Service of their Country.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn 538

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the Cross!
Lift high His royal banner!
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Geibel

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the Gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song,
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

Amen.

Memorial Service

May 20th, 1928



The Church of the Holy Trinity



Attended by

**The Veteran Corps, 1st Regiment, N.G.P.
and 103rd Combat Engineers**

at 4 P. M.



In Memoriam

FRANK G. BENJAMIN.....	JUNE 6, 1927
HORACE H. FRITZ.....	JUNE 24, 1927
MILTON H. LAWRENCE.....	JULY 10, 1927
CHARLES S. GIBBON.....	JULY 17, 1927
WILLIAM H. TRUEMAN.....	AUGUST 4, 1927
ALLEN RHOADS EVANS.....	AUGUST 17, 1927
SAMUEL S. SHARP.....	NOVEMBER 4, 1927
FRANK S. FAGG.....	NOVEMBER 21, 1927
T. STEWART BROWN.....	JANUARY 14, 1928
GEORGE WENTWORTH CARR.....	FEBRUARY 2, 1928
W. FREDERICK SNYDER.....	FEBRUARY 14, 1928
WILLIAM R. NICHOLSON	FEBRUARY 22, 1928
CHARLES J. THOMSON.....	MARCH 26, 1928
WENDELL PHILLIPS BOWMAN.....	APRIL 8, 1928
FRANK A. KENNEDY.....	APRIL 19, 1928
JAMES A. TISDALE.....	APRIL 20, 1928

Processional Hymn 530

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

Amen.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth
keep silence before Him.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay
down his life for his friends.

The Lord's Prayer

Psalm 15

1 Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?

2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.

4 He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes: and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not: though it were to his own hindrance.

6 He that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.

7 Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Sullivan

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.

Amen.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth
keep silence before Him.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay
down his life for his friends.

The Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was Crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers

Hymn 427

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

America

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.
Amen.

Offertory Anthem

Stainer

Leave us not, neither forsake us, O God of our salvation. In
Thy presence is fulness of joy.

Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This
same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come
in like manner as ye have seen Him go into Heaven.

Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast led captivity captive, Thou
hast received gifts for men, yea, even for Thine enemies that the
Lord God might dwell among them. Hallelujah, Amen.

Hymn 429

Smith

1 O say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2 O thus be it ever, when free men shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation!
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto, "In God is our trust!"
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

In Memoriam

Sounding of Taps in memory of those who
have died since the last Memorial Day Service.

Prayers and Benediction

Recessional Hymn 538

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the Cross!
Lift high His royal banner!
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead;
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey!
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day!
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes!
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

Geibel

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone!
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the Gospel armour,
And watching unto prayer,
When duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there!

Stand up, stand up, for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle;
The next, the victor's song.
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

Amen.

Memorial Service

May 26th, 1929



The Church of the Holy Trinity



Attended by

The Veteran Corps, 1st Regiment, N.G.V.
and 103rd Combat Engineers

at 4 P. M.



In Memoriam

PAUL SCHMELICK	JUNE 2, 1928
E. ROTHWELL HUNT	JULY 8, 1928
ELWOOD SMITH	JULY 9, 1928
HOWARD C. POTTS	SEPT. 20, 1928
WILLIAM R. ELLISON	OCT. 2, 1928
GEORGE T. FLAKE	NOV. 8, 1928
LEWIS T. CONDON	DEC. 22, 1928
JOHN S. KNIGHT	FEB. 1, 1929
WILLIAM WOOD	MAR. 5, 1929
J. ALFRED MILLER	APRIL 6, 1929
WILLIAM J. WALL	APRIL 12, 1929
EDWIN L. LLOYD	APRIL 24, 1929
RICHARD A. WHILEY	MAY 15, 1929

Processional Hymn

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people!
Join our happy throng!
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song!
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, etc.
Amen.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth
keep silence before Him.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay
down his life for his friends.

The Lord's Prayer

Psalm 15

1 Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest upon thy holy hill?
2 Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life: and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.
3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour: and hath not slandered his neighbour.
4 He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes: and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.
5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not: though it were to his own hindrance.
6 He that hath not given his money upon usury: nor taken reward against the innocent.
7 Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

Bible Lesson : Judges 7:1-21

Sullivan

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

The Magnificat

Kimmens

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold from henceforth; all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.
He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was Crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost: The holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints: The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

Prayers

Hymn 427

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain-side
Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

America

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees,
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongue awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light,
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.
Amen.

Address by the Chaplain

Floyd W. Tomkins, D. D.